IN PORT. Bafe, safe in port! il blessed is that long expected bour, ben, safe from all the cruel sea's dread po om furied storms and tides and buffetings, e driven ship folds close its beaten wings, d o'er the peaceful waters of the bay heard the seaman's gladsome roundelay— Bate, safe to port!

Safe, safe in port! blessed is that longed for, hungered bour, on, safe from all life's dread and hurtfu

power, n wos of waiting drear and doubt's deep stings,
The breaking heart no longer sobs, but sings;
And, harbored in love, consecrate and leal.
Through homeside biles the soul's true love songs

THE CANNIBAL ISLANDS.

The two westernmost islands of the Sandwich group are known by various names. The English sailors call them "The Twins," the American sailor calls them "Punch and Judy." They are down on the English sailing charts of a few years ago as "The Big and Little Cannibals," with a note of warning that all boats sent on shore should be armed, as the natives are a treacherous lot and eathurnan fiesh.

the natives are a treacherous lot and eat human flesh.

In the year 1875 I took a first mate's berth out of San Francisco on the brig Harry Lee, she having been sold to parties in Honolulu, and the owners having engaged to deliver her there. We had no trouble in shipping a good crew, and better weather I never saw until we were within two days' run of our port. Then we got a gale which dismnated us and swept two men overboard; and when we finally brought up it was under the lee of the Big Cannibal, in a sheltered bay, with masts and sails gone, bulwarks nearly all swept away, bowsprit broken off, and the brig leaking so that we had to take long spells at the pump to keep her affoat. We had not been able to secure an observation for three days, and, although quite certain that we had fallen in with one of the Sandwich group, none of us had ever

vation for three days, and, although quite certain that we had fallen in with one of the Sandwich group, none of us had ever seen this particular island before. Jut for the help of a very powerful current which caught the brig as she was being hurled upon the weather side of the inland, not a man of us would have lived to tell the story. This current ran us along the shore and whirled us into a bay on the lee side, where our anchors found good a liding ground and brought us up in safety.

It was two days before the storm blew itself out and the sea went down. We lay within half a mile of the shore, and had seen people on the beach every hour in the day. At night they had built fires opposite our berth, as if to say that they were our friends and to encourage us to be of stout heart. From this circumstance our captain argued that we had not been driven to the west as far as at first supposed, and that we had at least two islands between us and Big Cannibal. When the sea had gone down sufficient to warrant us in lowering a boat I was ordered to take the yawl and four men and pull for the beach and ascertain our whereabouts. The weather had continued dark and cloudy and no observation could be taken. I went away in the boat without the slightest misgivings, and without a firearm of any description. We had settled it that there was nothing to fear, and I anticipated no trouble in engaging a native craft to run for some of the island ports and secure us the services of a steam craft.

Almost opposite where the hull of the

es of a steam craft.

Almost opposite where the hull of the brig lay pitching at her anchor was the mouth of a creek, and, although there was a bar and the surf was rolling pretty high, we entered the creek without accident. Just as we were going over the bar it struck me as curious that none of the natives had been out to visit us. It wouldn't have been anything extra of a awim for a native, while their little crafts will live in a sea which would roll a man of war rails under. It was now 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and I remembered that we had not seen a native on the beach since soon after daylight. There was no one in sight now, and we ran up the creek about a cable's length and grounded. There were two native boats there, but not a person in sight. I reasoned that a village must be close at hand, and, leaving two of the men to care for the boat, I took two others with me and set out to follow a broad and well en path, which I believed led to the village. In this I was correct. We had not gone above half a mile when we came to the village. We had scarcely caught sight of the first huts when we were ourselves discovered, and three minutes later were surrounded by 100 dusky people. I anticipated a friendly welcome, and was a good deal put out at our reception. Most of the people were old men, women and children. There were not above five or six middle aged men. A circle was at once formed about us, and as soon as they once formed about us, and as soon as they saw that we were not armed we were seized, flung down and tied hand and foot. I had served with Kanakas aboard of whalers and knew the dialect of the islanders pretty well. It was therefore with horror that I soon learned we were on Big Cannibal island, and that the natives armed the server of t tives were greatly rejoiced at the prospect of the feast before them. I attempted to say something, but the noise of their shouts drowned my words, and each of us was hustled off by himself to a differ-

I was taken in hand by two stout fel-lows, and when thrust into an empty but I turned on them and asked for an ex-planation. They were dumfounded to hear me using the dialect, and at once ex-hibited a more friendly demeanor. They hibited a more friendly demeanor. They had expected the brig to drive ashore, and when she did not they feared she had too large a crew for them to attack. They wanted to know where she was from, how many men she had aboard and what her captain proposed doing. I told them my object in coming ashore, but they at once gave me to understand they would do nothing. It would be far better for them if the brig was to drive ashore. I offered if the brig was to drive ashore. I offered as high as \$500 in gold if they would get word of our condition to some civilized port, but the fellows were immovable. They were a set of outlaws, and held no intercourse except with the smaller island intercourse except with the smaller island. A ship touched at the islands now and then for water or vegetables, but the natives kept out of sight and would do no trading with the sailors. When I asked after the rest of the villagers they replied that upward of forty men were at the smaller island, where a wreck had driven sahors about two weeks before but were ashore about two weeks before, but were

expected home next day.
"And what do you propose to do with
ust" I finally inquired.
"Roast and eat you," was the curt reply, as they fastened the door and left me

It seemed more than likely. Why they had not gone to the creek to attack and capture the sailors and the yawl I could not understand, but it seemed that our coming among them rather surprised and

rattled them. When they had secured us they formed a party of twenty of the best men and set of for the creek, and in half an hour this party returned shouting and singing. The sailors had suspected nothing and were easily captured. One of them was put into the hut with me, and he told me they supposed they were being invited to a feast of some sort, and that the natives had my permission to bring them to the village.

bring them to the village.

To be honest with the reader, I did not

human fiesh. I had been told so by Kanakas and others, but the idea of a race of men living within a day's sail of civilization and given to such horrible practices was too absurd for even sailor Jack's belief. They might be pirates and wreckers, but they certainly could not be cannibals. I am writing of twelve years ago. If I could not believe it then, who can believe it now? And yet this dispatch has lately been published all over the

San Francisco, Sept. 8.—Information is received that on one of the outlying islands of the
Sandwich group a massacre of three boatmen belonging to the schooner Mary Anderson was
lately made by natives under exceptionally brutal circumstances. The boatmen were first soverely wounded to render them helpiess, tied
hand and foot, and then takes in cances over to
another island and traded for pigs. The purchasers then finished them and had a cannibal
feast on their bodies.

I quieted the fears of the sailor with me

teast on their bodies.

I quieted the fears of the sailor with me by affirming that the natives jet hoped to see the brig come ashore, and by holding us they knew they would weaken the crew and render the event more probable. Shortly after noon they gave us a very liberal meal, and from what outside words I could catch up I gathered that messengers had been sent off to bring the villagers home to attack the brig. They came before sunset, and they had scarcely arrived when a couple of guards came arrived when a couple of guards came and conducted me to the head man or and conducted me to the nead man or chief. He was a short, stout, ugly look-ing fellow, and I saw at a glance that all the people seemed to fear him. He had been told, I suppose, that I could speak the dialect, and no sooner had I come into his presence than he shouted at me: "So you dare land on my island with-out first seeking permission. We shall see about that."
"But we are sailors in distress," I re-

"Bah! What is your distress to me?
Am I responsible because you don't know
how to sail your ship safely? Where does
your craft come from, and where is she
bound to?"
I told him truly.

"What is your cargo?"
"She is in ballast only,"
"How many men are left aboard?"
"Seven, counting the cook." "Is he a negro?"

"Well, you needn't count him. We will throw him to the sharks. I ate some negro once and it made me sick for three days. We will capture the ship and bring your friends here."

"But why not carry word for us to some of the ports and thus earn a large

sum of money?"
"And be seized and shut up in prison, or hung? Take the lean, long devil away and fatten him up. If he won't eat you must cram the food down his throat." and fatten him up. If he won't eat you must cram the food down his throat."

He hit the nail on the head when he called me long and lean. I stood about six feet, was long armed and long legged, and weighed only 140 pounds. They might have hunted for a week without finding an ounce of fat. When I returned to the hut I no longer had any hope. I felt certain that we had not only fallen among cannibals, but that some of us would surely be eaten within a day or two. I was greatly worried, too, about the brig. The yawi was the only boat left her by the storm, and our continued absence would puzzle the captain. He would have no idea of the mess we had got into, and would not therefore be on his guard against an attack by the natives. I am certain they meant to make one, but Providence interfered. With the going down of the sun a strong breeze set in from the land and before midnight, as I lexrued several months later, the cables which had so long stood the strain parted and let the brig drift to sea. She was picked up by a steamer next day and towed into Honolulu, and the captain reported that we of the yawl had likely been capsized and drowned while trying to come off to the brig after dark. That report settled our fate, and nothing more would ever be learned of us except by secident.

Our first night in the 'village was

Our first night in the village was a wretched one. The natives were awake all night long, singing, shouting and rejoicing over our capture, and, it being midsummer, we were nearly devoured alive by insects. I caught a few words now and then from the guards during the night, and I thus learned that the ing the night, and I thus learned that the sea was too heavy to permit the attack on the brig, and that none of us would be eaten until the people of Little Cannibal, which was three or four miles distant, could cross the channel. This, they agured, could be done in another twenty-four hours, but they were wrong. The wind held at half a gale for the next two days, and it was on the fourth day of our capture that the visitors appeared. A chief and about twenty men came, and were warmly welcomed. I had not seen any of the sailors except the one who lodged with me up to this time, but I knew the huts in which they were confined, and by looking through the crevices of my prison walls I got an idea who of my prison walls I got an idea who would be the first victim. The fattest man in our crew had come ashore with me. He was a second class seaman named Philbrick, and was built like a porpoise. He had a smooth face, red cheeks, and was in the bloom of health. If the natives were after something fat and tende in the were after something fat and tender in the way of human flesh they would certainly take Philbrick, and I soon saw they meant

way of human flesh they would certainly take Philbrick, and I soon saw they meant to. The choicest food they could provide was being carried to him, and it was evident they were stuffing him for the feast. He, poor fellow, evidently had no suspicious, or, with a sailor's proverbial recklessness, was bound to live high while the opportunity held out.

The visitors arrived about 9 o'clock in the morning, and half an hour later I saw Philbrick led out. I do not think the men in any of the other buts could have seen him. I think they had given him plenty of strong drink, for he acted tipsy, and as he came out of the hut he was singing a happy song. The people at once gathered around him and led him off to the woods in the rear of the village. Our guards went with the crowd, their places being taken by five or six boys of from 15 to 18 years of aga. These boys were well armed, attended strictly to the business on hand, and any attempt to force our way out would have resulted in our death.

It was 8 o'clock in the afternoon when

It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon when the men returned, and I was soon aware of the fact that Philbrick had been killed and devoured. Indeed the people congratulated each other on his excellent condition, and the strangers departed for home with the promise to come back on the third day. It now seemed that the programme was to kill and eat one of us about every third day, and the sailor and I made up our minds to eat no more food than would barely sustain life. I was, as than would barely sustain life. I was, as I have told you, in very poor fiesh, and, fortunately for the sailor, he was not much better off, while he had a running sore on his leg. He had no sooner informed me of this than I out with my knife and gashed the calf of my right leg, and then, by rubbing tobacco into the fresh wound, I got up an irritation which I knew would soon produce a sore.

The next day after the death of Philbrick our allowance of food was greatly

brick our allowance of food was greatly increased, but we scarcely tasted a mouthful. They also gave us plenty of brandy in bottles of English make, but we never in bottles of English make, but we never touched it. I kept working at my wound and the sailor kept irritating his sore, and in a couple of days we both had fever, and really cared very little about food. I knew we should not be the next victims as the two other men were in better fiesh, but still as the third day came around I was in anything but an enviable frame of mind. I could not see the huts of the

prisoners, but when the visitors arrived, which was at about the same hour as be-

which was at about the same hour as before, the victim selected was a sailor called
Sam. His other name was on the brig's
articles, of course, but I had not learned
it. He was an old sailor, blind of one
eye, and when he had been brought out
he probably suspected for the first time
what was to follow. Wrenching himself
from his guards, he selzed a war club and
laid about him with such fury as to hold
the crowd at hay for four or five minutes. the crowd at hay for four or five minutes. He had no show, however, and was soon knocked down and dragged off. When the men returned after the feast I heard them discussing the meat. It was not so good as in the previous case, and they laid it to the fact that Sam had heated his blood. It was suggested that the next victim be made drunk before he was taken out, and it was that suggestion that saved

out, and it was that suggestion that saved my life.

That evening my companion and I were inspected by the chief and his two doctors. They came to our hut and ordered us to strip. Our lean fiesh disgusted them, and when they saw the sores they were furious for a time. The doctors were ordered to put us on a diet and give us something to purify our blood, and as they went away the chief, who seemed to have a personal spite against me, gave me a slap in the face and exclaimed:

"Ah, you lean, long waisted devil; I'll roast you for my dogs if you don't fatten up!"

The visitors were to come again on the third day, but on the second a gale set in, and continued to blow and kick up such a heavy sea that they could not cross until the sixth day. During this interval the the sixth day. During this interval the two of us turned over many plans of escape, but the guards never gave us the least opportunity to carry any of them out. Our hut was stoutly built, the people around us were as keen as foxes, and no outlook could be more gloomy. We refused to eat or to imbibe the blood medicine left with ne and the score ware hy icine left with us, and the sores were by this time in a very bad state. It would be a long time before the natives found us choice morsels; but what I feared was that they would become impatient and knock us en the head. It was plain that the chief had taken a dislike to me, and I felt sure he would not allow me to live an-

ofner week.

On the sixth day, as I have said, the people from Little Cannibal came over again, and everything was ready to feast on the third sailor's body. He was a powerful young fellow named Kilder. He must have realized the fate in store for him, and the liquor which they plied him with made him desperately furious instead of quietly drunk. When they led him out he broke away, backed into a space between two huts and there, armed with a lance he had wrested from one of with a lance he had wrested from one of the men, he held them at bay. There was immediate and great excitement. There were two guards at our door. One ran away at once. After a moment the other called to a boy of 14, and left him in his place. The boy was excited and anxious, and gave us no attention. As soon as I saw this I went to the far corner of the hut and kicked out enough of the poles to permit me to crawl through. My companion stood at the door to watch the boy, and when I was ready I called to him. He was crossing the hut when I slipped out into the grass and bushes and started off. The sailor who was fighting for his life must have given them a terrible battle, for he held them fully ten minutes and drew the whole population There were two guards at our door. One minutes and drew the whole population around him. No one saw me as I glided away, and I had made a run of a quarter of a mile before I found that I was alone. I supposed the sailor was close at my heels, but it seemed that he had taken a different direction. No hunt was made for us until after the feast. I crossed the island, found another fresh water creek, saw two or three sail in the distance, and then looked about for a hiding place. I went to the top of a very thick tree, and for the next three days and nights I did not set foot on the earth. A vigorous and per-sistent search was kept up by the natives for that time, and then they seemed to

argue that I had flung myself into the sea.

For five days I lived on the wild oranges and berries growing in profusion around me, and then a small boat from a wrecker came into the creek for a cask of water, and I was taken off. Unfortunately for me the schooner got hold of a wreck next day to the east of us, and this upset the captain's plan to put me aboard the first vessel bound for Honolulu. He needed my muscle aboard the craft, and it was exactly two months from the day of my capture that I landed at the capital of the Sandwich islands. The brig had come in and reported the yawl and her crew lost. I went to the American consulate, but the consul bimself was off on a junket, and his subordinate took no interest in the case. I went to the British consul, but as I could not assure him that any of the sailors were British subjects he would make no move. I went to the captain of an American man of war lying in the harbor, and he heard about half my story and brusquely dismissed me.-New York Suu.

A Very Pretty Fashion. The Broadway milliners have inaugurated a very pretty fashion. It is to deck their windows with natural flowers. The rule seems to be to display only a couple of bonnets and to struct attention to them by a superb basket of cat roses or whatever other flower happens to be the star for the day. Nothing could be finer than one of these windows thus arranged. Only a woman's taste could hit upon the ides, and it is certain to find general acceptance. Indeed I have noticed that some other shops beside the milliners have commenced to adopt the practice, and I suppose we shall soon have it carried to the usual extreme that will rob it of all charm. It will be a flattering tribute to the inventor, but a pity for the invention. —Alfred Trumble in New York News.



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Pre-emption Notice.

(Declaratory Statement No. 1711.) (Declaratory Statement No. 1711.)

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, 1
TUCSON, Arisona, Nov. 22, 1887. 1

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Tucson, Arisona, on the 18th day of January, 1888, viz. James O. Stanford, of Tombstone, A. T., for the SW & section nine, T. 21, S. R. 26 east He names the following witnesses to prove his centinuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.: Jos. Tasker, John Wilson Tedrow, F. A. Ahbott, W. A. Fuller, all of Tombstone, A. T.

A. D. Duff, Register.

A. D. DUFF, Register.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,

Pre-emption Notice.

(Declaratory Statement No. 1699.)

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, }
TUCSON, Arizona, Nov. 22, 1887. }
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Tucson Arizona, on the 18th day of January, 1888, Viz. Joseph Tasker, of Tombstone, Arizona, for the S.E. & Sec. 7, T. 20 S. R. 26 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz. Jas. O. Stanford, J. W. Tedrow, J. W. Sanderson, George Pridham, all of Tombstone, Arizona.

A. D. DUFF, Register.

Pre-emption Notice.

(Declaratory Statement No. 1904.)

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Tuestand Arters on the teth day of lan 1888 viz. and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Incson, Arizona, on the 19th day of Jan, 1883, viz.
John Wilson Tedrow, of Tombstone, A. T.,
for the SEK of section 19, T. 20 S. R. 26 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his
continuous residence upon, and cultivation of,
said land, viz: James O. Stanford, George
Pridham, Joseph Tasker and W. A. Fuller,
all of Tombstone, A. T.

A. D. Dupp. Register.

A. D. DUFF, Register.

Notice of Homestead Proof.

(Homestead Application No. 175.) UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE

United States Land Office, }
Tucson, Arizona, Nov. 22d, 1887. }

Notice is hereby given that the followingnamed settler has filed notice of his intention to
make final proof in support of his claim, and
that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land
Office, at Tucson, Arizona, on the 16th day of
jesus Diaz, deceased, of Benson, Arizona, for
the WM and NEM, SWM and NWM, section
32, T. 15, S. R. 20 E. He names the following
witnesses to prove his continuous residence
upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Antonio Grijalva, John D, Allen, Autonio Comaduson, Ramon Pacheco, all of Bensen.

A. D. DUFF, Register.

Summons.

In the Justice's Court of Precinct No. 1, County of Cuchise, Territory of Arizona. Before Jno. C. Easton, a Justice of the

Peace.

Cochise County Bank, plaintiff. vs. J. D.
Merchant, non-resident defendant. Action
brought in the said Justice's Court by the said complaint filed in the said Court by the said lustice of the Peace in the said County of Cochise.

The Territory of Arizona sends greeting to] The Territory of Arizona sends greeting to].

D. Merchant, a non-resident defendant.

You are hereby tummoned and required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the said Justice's Court before the said Justice of the Peace, at his office on Allen street, City of Tombstone, Cochise county aforesaid, and to answer the said complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this precinct, or this summons, if served within this precinct, or if served without this precinct but in this county, within ten days, or if served out of this county within ten days, or if served out of this county within fifteen days; otherwise within twenty days, or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint. The said action is brought to recover judgment against you for the sum of \$35, the amount of a Bill of Exchange, drawn by you on The State National Bank of El Paso, Texas, and paid by plaintiff together with interest and costs, and you are hereby notified that if you tail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the plaintiff will apply for judgment by default against you for said sum and all costs.

Given under my hand at my said office this 25th day of November A, D. 1887.

Justice of the Peace, in and for said Precinct, County and Territory.

THE FELICE MINING COMPANY...LO. THE FELICE MINING COMPANY...LO-cation of principal place of business, San Francisco, California; location of works, Tombstone, Cochise County, Arizona Territory.

Notice is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 11th day of November, 1887, an assessment (No. 1) of twenty cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold csin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, 224 Montgomery Street, Room 8.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 17th day of December, 1887, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on MONDAY, the 9th day of January, 1888, to pay the delinquent assess-

before, will be sold on MONDAY, the 9th day of January, 1888, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors. T. F. HOLLING, Secretary. Office—224 Montgomery Street, Room 8, San Francisco, California.

THE FISHER MINING COMPANY—LO. cation of principal place of business, San cisco, California; location of works, Tomb hise County, Arizona Territory. Notice is hereby given, that at a meeting he Board of Directors held on the 11th day November, 1887, an assessment (No. 1) of twenty cects per share was levied upon the cap-ital stock of the corporation, payable imme-diately in United States gold coin to the Secre-tary, at the office of the Company, No. 224 Montgomery Street, Room 8, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 17th day of December, 1887, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on MONDAY, the 9th day of January, 1888, to pay the delinquent assessment, tagether with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

T. F. HOLLING, Secretary. Directors. T. F. HOLLING, Secretary.
Office—No. 224 Montgomery Street, Room 8
San Francisco, California.

Notice to Creditors.

(Estate of Antonia Edmonds, deceased.) (Estate of Antonia Edmonds, deceased.)

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Antonia Edmonds, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within tenmonths after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator, at his place of business, City of Tombstone, County of Cochise, Territory of Arizona.

B. S. COFFMAN.

Administrator of the estate of Antonia Edmunds deceased.

WANTED.—FOR TOMBSTONE AND vicinity, a young or middle aged lady to canvass for holiday books; our books are the most salable in the market, and the commissions we give are very liberal. Experience in the business is not essential, as we give full instructions. Address, PERRY PUB. Co. Denver, Colo.

Dated this ad day of November, 1887.

Summons.

In the Justice's Court, of Precinct No. One, County of Cochise, Territory of Arizona Before Ino. C. Easton, a Justice of the Peace, Frank Hare, plaintiff, vs. J. D. Merchant, a non-resident, defendant. Action brought in said justice's Court, and the complaint filed in the said Court by the saig Justice of the Peace in the said County of Cochise, on the 9th day of November 1882.

the said County of Cochise, on the 9th day of November 1887.

The Territory of Arizona sends greeting, to J. D. Merchant, a non-resident of the Territory of Arizona, defendant, you are hereby summoned and required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintif in the said Justice of Court, before said justice of the Peace, at his office on Allen street, City of Tombst ne, Cochise County aforesaid, and to answer the said complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this precinct, or if served without this precinct, but in this County, within ten days; of if served out of this County within fifteen days; otherwise within twenty days, or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint. The said action is irought to recover a judgment ment by defauit will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint. The said action is brought to recover a judgment against you for the sam of Ninty Five dollars and 67% cents due by an account for money paid for you on a bill of Exchange, and a livery bill with interest theron, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the plaintiff will apply for judgment by default against you for said sum and all costs.

Given under my hand at my said office this 10th day of Nev. A. D. 1887.

JNO. C. EASTON,

Justice of the Peace in and for said Precinct,
County and Territory.

Summons.

In the District Court of the First Judical District, of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Cochise, Hattie Edgington plaintiff, vs. John Edgington, defendant. Action brought in the District Court of the First Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Cochise, and the complaint filed in the said County of Cochise, in the office of the Clerk of said District Court. The Territory of Arizona sends greeting to John Edgington, defendant. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the District Court of the First Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Cochise, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons (if served within this county; or if served out of this county, but in this district, within twenty days; otherwise within thirty days), or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to recover a desaid complaint.

The said action is brought to recover a de-

The said action is brought to recover a decree of divorce upon the grounds of ron-support and cruelty as fully appears by the complaint, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will asply to the court for judgment and decree of divorce, as prayer for in said complaint.

Given under my hand and seal of the District Court of the First Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Cochise, this 5th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty seven.

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ALLEN R. ENGLISH, TTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT

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HENRY G. HOWE, UNITED STATES DEPUTY MINERAL U Surveyor, Tombstone, Arizona. Member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers Attention given to the care of mines for non-resident owners and corporations. The best of reference given. Correspondence solicited.

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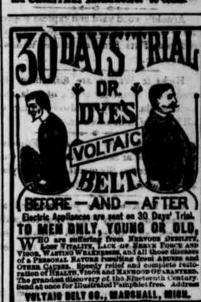
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